

B. N. C.  
FIRENZE  
1061  
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XXVII  
OGILB  
1807



XXVII

16. Aug

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1051.

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CHARLES R.



*HEREAS* the Commissioners for the Solemnity of Our Royal Coronation have appointed Our Trusty, and Well-beloved John Ogilby, Genl. for the Conduct of the Poetical part thereof, consisting in Speeches, Emblemes, Mottoes, and Inscriptions, which he intends to set forth in a large Treatise, and Represents in Sculpture: Our will, and pleasure is, That no Person, or Persons whatsoever, do presume to Print, or publish the said Treatise, or any Relation whatsoever, of the said Solemnities, or Sculpture, in any Size, or Book, or Pamphlet, in any Volume whatsoever, concerning the same, without the Consent of the said John Ogilby, as they will answer the contrary at their perill. Given at our Court at White-Hall the 11th. day of April in the 13th. Year of our Reign.

By His MAJESTIE'S Command,

EDVVARD NICHOLAS.

THE  
RELATION  
OF  
His Majesty's  
ENTERTAINMENT  
Passing through the City of  
LONDON

To His  
CORONATION;  
WITH  
A DESCRIPTION  
OF THE  
Triumphal Arches,  
AND  
SOLEMNITY;



---

By JOHN OGILBY.

---

L O N D O N,

Printed by *Tho. Roycroft*, for *Rich. Marriott*, in *St. Dunstan's*  
Church Yard, *Fleet-Street* 1661.





THE  
LONDON  
MAGAZINE  
AND  
LITERARY REVIEW  
FOR THE  
YEAR 1841  
PUBLISHED BY  
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AND  
BY ALL THE BOOKSELLERS  
IN GREAT BRITAIN  
AND IRELAND  
LONDON: 1841.

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TO THE  
 RIGHT HONOURABLE  
 THE  
**LORD MAYOR,**  
 COURT of ALDERMEN,  
 COMMON COUNCIL,  
 COMMITTEE for the  
**CORONATION,**  
 And the rest of the Worthy Members  
 of this Honourable CITY,

**T**HE RELATION of this Solemnity,  
 and of what, in pursuit of their Com-  
 mands, He undertook, and hath com-  
 pleted, is Humbly Dedicated by

*Their*

*Most Obedient*

*Servant,*

JOHN OGILBY.

HIS  
 MAJESTIE'S  
 ENTERTAINMENT  
 Passing through the City of LONDON  
 TO HIS  
 CORONATION;

WITH  
 A DESCRIPTION OF THE TRIUMPHAL  
 ARCHES, AND SOLEMNITYES

**T**HE City of LONDON, participating the greatest share of that inexpressible Happiness, which these Kingdoms have received by the glorious Restauration of our Sovereign to his Throne, and of us, his Subjects to our Religion, Laws, and Liberties; after a dismal Night of Usurpation, and Oppression, and proportionably exceeding in their Loyalty, have taken the Occasion of His MAJESTIE'S Coronation to express their Joy with the greatest Magnificence imaginable: imitating therein the antient Romans, who at the return of their Emperours, erected Arches of Marble, which though They by reason of the shortness of Time could not equal in Materials, yet do theirs far exceed the others in Number, and stupendious Proportions. They have not herein spared an, Cost to manifest their affectionate Duty to the KING, considering, that, if ever excessive Profusions of this nature might be justified, the present should be allowed, the occasion thereof being the most Miraculous, and joyful of any, that ever happened. And to the intent

intent, that the ingenuous may be instructed, the Malevolent silenced, and Misinformations prevented, it is thought fit to publish a perfect Description of the Solemnity.

**M**ONDAY, April the two and twentieth, His MAJESTY went from the Tower, through the City, to Whitehall. The Streets were railed all the way on both sides, the Houses, and Windows, adorned with rich Carpets, and Tapestries; on the North-side of the Streets, the Companies, with their several Trophies, and Ornaments; on the South, the Trained Bands.

In his passage through Chrouched Priors, He was entertained with Musick, a Band of eight Waits, placed on a Stage.

Near Algate, another Band of six Waits received him in like manner with Musick, from a Balcony, built to that Purpose.

In Leaden-Hall-Street, near Lime-Street end, is erected the First Triumphal Arch, after the Dorick Order. On the North-side, on a Pedestal before the Arch, was a Woman personating REBELLION, mounted on a Hydra, in a Crimson Robe, torn, Snakes crawling on her habit, and begirt with Serpents, her Hair snaky, a Crown of Fire on her Head, a bloody Sword in one Hand, a charming Rod in the other. Her Attendant CONFUSION, in a deformed Shape, a Garment of several ill-matched Colours, and put on the wrong way; on her Head, Ruins of Castles; torn Crowns, and broken Scepters in each Hand.

On the South Pedestal was a representation of BRITAINS MONARCHY, supported by LOYALTY, both Women. Monarchy, in a large Purple Robe, adorn'd with Diadems, and Scepters, over which a loose Mantle, edged with blue and silver Fringe, resembling Water; the Map of Great Britain drawn on it, on her Head London, in her right Hand, Edinburgh, in her left, Dublin: Loyalty all in White, three Scepters in her right Hand, three Crowns in her left.

The first Painting on the South-side is a Prospect of His Majestie's Landing at Dover-Castle, Ships at Sea, great Guns going off, one kneeling, and kissing the King's Hand, Soldiers, Horse, and Foot, and many People gazing: Above,

## ADVENTUS AUG.

The whole Tablet representing His Majestie's blessed Arrival.  
Beneath the Painting this Motto,

IN SOLIDO RURSUS FORTUNA LOCAVIT:

Alluding to that of *Virgil*,

*Multa dies, variusque labor mutabilis ævi,  
Rettulit in melius multos; alterna revivens,  
Læsit, & in solido rursus Fortuna locavit.*

“ The various Work of Time, and many Days,

“ Often Affairs from Worse to Better raise;

“ Fortune, reviewing those She tumbled down,

“ Sporting, restores again unto the Crown.

The Painting on the North-side, opposite to this, a Trophy with decollated Heads, having over it,

## ULTOR A TERGO DEUS.

Taken out of *Horace*,

—sequitur Rebelles

*Ultror à tergo Deus—*

“ God's Vengeance Rebels at the Heels pursues.

This Tablet representing in a Trophy the late Example of God's Justice upon the Rebels, who committed that most horrid Murder upon His Majestie's Royal Father of Blessed Memory. To which Rebels the Motto beneath also referreth,

AUSI IMMANE NEFAS, AUSQUE POTITI:

Said by *Virgil* of those, who were, for the like Crimes, condemned

demned to the Pains of *Erebus*; as he closes the Description of it in the Sixth of his *Æneis*,

*Ausi omnes immane Nefas, ausoque potiti;*

“ All dar’d bold Crimes, and thriv’d in what they dar’d.

The Painting over the Middle Arch represents the King, mounted in Calm Motion, *USURPATION* flying before him, a Figure with many ill-favoured Heads, some bigger, some lesser, and one particularly shooting out of his Shoulder, like *CROMWEL*’s; Another Head upon his Rump, or Tail; two *Harpies* with a Crown chased by an Angel; Hell’s Jaws opening. Under the said Representation of the King pursuing *Usurpation* is this Motto, 2

*VOLVENDA DIES EN ATTULIT ULTRO.*

Taken out of the *Æneis*, lib. 9.

*TURNÉ, Quod optanti Divum promittere Nemo  
Auderet, volvenda dies, en! attulit ultro.*

“ What none of all the Gods durst grant implor’d,

“ Successive Time yields of its own accord.

Above the *Arch*, on two Pedestals, Southward, and Northward, stand the Statues of King *JAMES*, and King *CHARLES* I. In the Middle, somewhat higher, just over the Arch, the Statue of His Sacred Majesty. Under that of King *James*;

*DIVO JACOBO.*

Under that of King *Charles* I.

*DIVO CAROLO.*

Under that of His Majesty this following Inscription;

C

D. N.

( 6 )

D. N.

C A R O L O II.

D. G. BRITANNIARUM IMP.

OPT. MAX.

UBIQUE VENERANDO,  
SEMPER AUG.

BEATISSIMO AC PISSIMO,  
BONO REIP. NATO,  
DE AVITA BRITANNIA,  
DE OMNIUM HOMINUM GENERE  
MERITISSIMO,

P. P.

EXTINCTORI TYRANNIDIS,  
RESTITUTORI LIBERTATIS,  
FUNDATORI QUIETIS,  
OB FELICEM REDITUM,

EX VOTO L. M.

P.

S. P. Q. L.

Behind

Behind the said Figure of *Charles II.* in a large Table is deciphered the ROYAL OAK bearing Crowns, and Scepters, instead of Acorns; amongst the Leaves, in a Label,

MIRATURQUE NOVAS FRONDES ET NON SUA POMA.

——“ Leaves unknown

“ Admiring, and strange Apples not her Own.

As designing its Reward for the Shelter afforded His Majesty after the Fight at *Worcester*: an expression of *Virgil's*, speaking of the Advancement of Fruits by the Art of Grafting.

The upper Paintings on the *East-side* are Ruinous, representing the Disorder the Kingdom was in, during His Majesty's Absence; with this Motto,

EN QUO DISCORDIA CIVES!

But on the *West-side* they are finished, to represent the Restauration of our Happiness by His Majesty's Arrival; the Motto,

FELIX TEMPORUM REPARATIO.

On the *Royal Oak*, in a Label,

ROBUR BRITANNICUM.

Over the Great Table,

REDEUNT SATURNIA REGNA.

Under King *Charles II.*

RESTITUTOR URBIS.

The Painting on the *South-West-side* represents the Lord Mayor delivering to the King the Keys of the City.

In the Niches were four living Figures. The first on the *South-side*, a Woman in pleasant Colours; the Emblem on her Shield, a Terrestrial Globe the Sun rising Bats, and Owls flying to the Shadow; the Word,

EXCOECAT CANDOR.

C<sub>1</sub>

The



The Second hath on her Escutcheon a Swarm of Bees, whetting their Stings, the Word,

PRO REGE EXACUUNT.

The Third, on the North side, hath on Her Shield a Mountain burning, Cities, and Vine-yards destroyed, and ruined; the Word,

IMPIA FOEDERA.

The Fourth hath on Her Escutcheon an Arm, as it were out of the Clouds; in the Hand a naked Sword: The Motto,

DISCITE JUSTITIAM MQNTIL

Eight Mutes above, on Pedestals; four in White, four in Crimson.

The Musick of this Fabrick was ten Drummers, flanking *Rebellion*; twelve Trumpets flanking *Monarchy*.

Aloft under the two Devastations, twelve Trumpets, four Drums.

Within the Arch, on two Balconies, six Trumpets, four Drums.

While the Train passed along, the Drums beat the Marches of several Countries, and the Trumpets sounded several *Levets*. At which time, His Majesty drawing near, the Drums turn their March to a Battel, the Trumpets sound a Charge, and on a sudden *Rebellion* rowseth up her Self, at which, Drums, and Trumpets ceasing, *Rebellion* addressed to his Majesty the following Speech.

*Stand! Stand! who e're you are! this Stage is Ours.  
The Names of Princes are inscribed on Flow'rs,  
And Witber with them! Stand! You must Me know,  
To Kings, and Monarchy a deadly Fo;  
Me, who dare bid You 'midst Your Triumphs Stand,  
In the Great City of Your Native Land:*

*I am*

*I am Hell's Daughter, Satan's Eldest Child, Tell of  
 When I first cry'd the Powers of Darkness smil'd, did but  
 And my Glad Father, Thundring at my Birth, did  
 Unbing'd the Poles, and shook the fixed Earth;  
 My Dear Rebellion (that shall be thy Name,  
 Said He) Thon Emperours, and Kings shalt tame;  
 No Right so good; Succession none so long;  
 But Thon shalt Vanquish by thy Popular Throng,  
 Those Legions; which t'enlarge our Pow'r we send  
 Throughout the World, shall Thee (my Dear) attend.  
 Our mighty Champions, the Sev'n Deadly Sins,  
 By Malice, Profit, Pleasure, all their Gins,  
 Bring to Our Kingdom some few spotted Souls;  
 Thon shalt by Treason hurry them in Shoals.*

*Would You now know what int'rest I have here?  
 Hydra I ride: Great Cities are my Sphære:  
 I Soar to use, and bag Men in their Beds,  
 With Common-wealths, and Rotas fill their Heads,  
 Making the Vulgar in Fanatique Swarms  
 Court Civil War, and dote on Horrid Arms;  
 'Twas I, who in the late unnatural Broils  
 Engag'd three Kingdoms, and two Wealthy Isles:  
 I hope, at last, to march with Flags unfurl'd,  
 And tread down Monarchie through all the World.*

At which Words, Monarchy, and Loyalty, unveiling themselves, Rebellion gave a start as Affrighted; but recollecting her Self, concluded her Speech thus.

*Ab! Britain, Ab! standst thou Triumphant there,  
 Monarchick Isle? I shake with horrid Fear.  
 Are thy Wounds whole? Upon thy Cheek fresh Smiles?  
 Is Joy restor'd to these late mournful Isles?  
 Ah! must He enter, and a King be Crown'd?  
 Then, as He riseth, sink we under Ground.*

Rebellion having ended her Speech, Monarchy entertained His Majesty with the following

D I To

To Hell, foul Fiend, shrink from this glorious Light,  
 And bide thy Head in Everlasting Night.  
 Enter in Safety, Royal Sir, this Arch,  
 And through Your joyful Streets in Triumph march;  
 Enter, our Sun, our Comfort, and our Life;  
 No more these Walls shall breed Intestine Strife.  
 Henceforth Your People only shall contend  
 In Loyalty each other to transcend.  
 May Your Great Alians, and immortal Name,  
 Be the whole Business, and Delight of Fame.  
 May You, and Yours, in a Perpetual Calm,  
 Be Crown'd with Laurel, and Triumphum Palm,  
 And all Confess, whilst they in you are Blest,  
 I, MONARCHY, of Governments, am Best.

Monarchy having ended her Speech, the Trumpets sounded pleasant Levets, and the Drums beat a lofty English March, whilst His Majesty, the Nobility, & the Rear-Guard passed on.

\* This Entertainment was designed, and the Speeches made by a Person of Quality.

\* UPON His Majesty's Advance to the East-India House in Leaden-Hall-Street, the East-India Company took occasion to express their dutyful Affections to His Majesty in manner following.

First, a Youth in Indian Habit, attended by two Black-Moors, was sent out to bespeak the Kings Expectation, kneeling before His Horse in these Words;

Stay, Royal Sir, here comes an Indian,  
 Who brings along a full fraught Caravan  
 Of perfect Loyalty, and Thanks, to pay,  
 As Your due Tribute, on this glorious Day.

In the mean while another Youth, in an Indian Vest, mounted upon a Camel, led out by two Black-Moors, & other Attendants, the Camel having two Panniers fill'd with Jewels, Spices, and Silks, to be scattered among the Spectators, addressed himself to His Majesty, as followeth.

Away, you Glorious Trifles of the East,  
 Pearls, Diamonds, Rubies, Sapphires, and the Best

Of

Of Aromaticks, and your Silken Toys,  
 We're Rich enough in our Compleated Joys.  
 Your Sacred Person, Royal Sir, hath brought  
 Home all the Wealth, that can be found, or thought  
 The Riches of both Indies are but Poor,  
 Compar'd with our renew'd Carolean Store.  
 We'll blame that Fire no more, that scorch'd our Nest  
 Of Spicy Trade, since we see You, the Best  
 Of Kings, Rise from the Ashes of that Flame,  
 That burnt our First Right Phoenix of Your Name.  
 For You have out-done Solomon, and made  
 Provision for a more then Ophir Trade;  
 Among Your first of unexp'led Cars  
 Enlarg'd our Charter, and dispel'd our Fears  
 Of the incroaching Holland's Rival Force.  
 Nor can we doubt, but by the bounteous Source  
 Of Your Successful Right, not only We,  
 But all the Merchants of Your Realm shall see  
 This Empory the Magazine of All  
 That's Rich, from Phœbus Rising to his Fall;  
 And Your Imperial Title be the same  
 In Deed, which Spain's proud Crown wants but in Name.  
 Which Heavens grant! And that we never see  
 The Sun set on Your Crown, or Dignity.

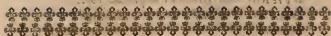
Long live King CHARLES the Second.

The two Youths, who speak to His Majesty, as above,  
 were *John, and Samuel Ford*, Sons of *Sir Richard Ford*, one of  
 the Committees of the East-India Company.

The next Entertainment was a Band of six Waits placed  
 on a Balcony, erected in the Middle of the North-West An-  
 gle of Leaden-Hall.

The next Entertainment was at *Corn-hill-Conduit*, on the  
 top of which stood eight Nymphs clad in White, each having  
 an Escutcheon in one Hand, and a Pendent, or Banner in  
 the other. On the Tower of the said Conduit, a Noise of  
 seven Trumpets.

Near



**N**EAR the Exchange, in Corn-hill, stands the Second Arch, which is Naval.

On the East-side were two Stages erected; on each side of the Street, one. In that on the South-side was a Person representing the River Thames; his Garment Loose and Flowing, Colour Blew and White; waved like Water, a Mantle over like a Sail; his Head crown'd with London-Bridge; Flags, and Ozier, like long Hair, falling o're his Shoulders, his Beard long, Sea-green, and White, curl'd; an Oar in his right Hand, the Model of a Ship in his left, an Urn beside him, out of which issues Water; four Attendants in White, representing the four fresh Streams, which fall into the River Thames, viz. Charwell, Lea, Colne, and Medway.

In the other Stage, on the North-side, which is made like the upper Deck of a Ship, were three Seamen, whereof one habited like a Boat-swain,

A Shield, or Table, in the front of the Arch, bears this Inscription,

NEPTUNO BRITANNICO,

CAROLO II,

CUJUS ARBITRIO

MARE

VEL LIBERUM, VEL CLAUSUM.

The

The first Painting, on the North-side over the City-Arms, represents NEPTUNE, with his Trident advanced; the *Inscription*,

NEPTUNO REDUCL

On the South-side, opposite, MARS, with his Spear inverted, his Shield charged with a Gorgon; by his Knees the Motto,

MARTI PACIFERO.

Over the Arch, the Marriage of Thame, and Isis.

The Painting on the North-side, over Neptune, represents the EXCHANGE; the Motto,

—GENERIS LAPSI SARCIRE RUINAS.

An Expression of *Virgil's*, *Georg. 4.* speaking of the Industry of Bees, never discouraged by their Losses; his Description of it running thus,

*Quò magis exhausta fuerint, hoc acris omnes  
Incumbent generis lapsi sarcire Ruinas,  
Complebuntque Foros, & Floribus Horrea texent.*

*How much by Fortune they exhausted are,  
So much they strive the Ruins to repair  
Of their fal'n Nation, and they fill th'Exchange,  
Adorning with the choicest Flow'rs their Grange.*

The Painting on the South-side, over Mars, shews the Tower of London; the *Inscription*,

CLAUDUNTUR BELLI PORTÆ.

The Pedestals, in the Upper Story, are Adorned with eight living Figures, representing EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICK, and AMERICA, with Escutcheons, and Pendants, bearing the Arms of the Companies, Trading into those Parts.

The uppermost great Table in the fore-ground represents

sent King Charles the First, with the Prince, now Charles the Second, in His Hand, viewing the Sovereign of the Sea, the Prince leaning on a Cannon; the Inscription,

O NIMIUM DILECTE DEO, CUI MILITAT  
ÆQUOR,  
ET CONJURATI VENIUNT AD CLASSEA  
VENTI.

For thee, O Jove's Delight, the Seas engage,  
And Mustred Winds; drawn up in Battel, Rage.

Above, over the Cornich; between the two Celestial Hemispheres, an Atlas, bearing a Terrestrial Globe, and on it a Ship under Sail; the Word,

UNUS NON SUFFICIT.

The great Painting on the West-side represents the Duke of YORK, habited à l'antique, like Neptune, standing on a Shell drawn by Sea-Horses, in one Hand a Trident, the Reins in the other; his Motto,

SPES ALTERA.

On the four Niches within the Arch were living Figures, with Escutchcons, and Pendants, representing ARITHMETICK, GEOMETRY, ASTRONOMY, and NAVIGATION.

Arithmetick, a Woman habited à l'antique; upon her Vestment Lines, with Musick-Notes on them: In her Escutchcon a Book opened, with a Hand, pointing to the Figures 1. 2. 3. 4. &c. under,

PAR ET IMPAR.

Geometry, a Woman in a pleasant Green, in her Shield a Compass, and a Triangle; the Inscription,

DESCRIPSIT RADIO TOTUM QUÆ GEN-  
TIBUS ORBEM.

Astronomy

*Astronomy*, a Woman in a loose Vestment, *Azure*, wrought with Stars of Gold, looking up to Heaven: in her Shield a Table, wherein are diverse *Astronomical Figures*; the *Inscription*,

## CIRCUMSPICIT ORIONA.

Taken out of the third of the *Æneis*, where the *Poet* Introduces *Palinurus*, contemplating the Heavens.

*Navigation*, a Woman in Sea-green Habit, in her Escutcheon an *Anchor*, with a *Cable* about it; the *Inscription*,

## TUTUM TE LITTORE SISTAM.

While the *Nobility* passed the *Triumphal Arch*, the three Sea-men Entertained them with this Song from the Stage on the North-side of the *Arch*,

From Neptune's VVatry Kingdomes, where  
 Storms, and Tempests rise so often,  
 As would the VVorld in Pieces tear,  
 Should Providence their Rage not soften,  
 In that fluctuating Sphære,  
 VVhere stout Ships, and smaller Barks  
 Are toss'd like Balls, or feather'd Corks,  
 VVhen Briny VVaves to Mountains swell,  
 VVhich dimming oft Heav'ns glittering Sparks,  
 Then descending low as Hell;  
 Through this Crowd,  
 In a Cloud,  
 By a strange and unknown Spell,  
 VVe newly Landing,  
 Got this Standing,  
 All Merry Boys, and Loyal,  
 Our Pockets full of Pay,  
 This Triumphal Day,



(16)

*To make of our skill a Tryal,  
Of our little little skill :  
Let none then take it ill,  
We must have no Denyal.*

II.

*We, who have rais'd, and laid the Poles,  
Plough'd Frozen Seas, and scalding Billows,  
Now stiff with Cold, then scorch'd on Coals,  
Ships our Cradles, Decks our Pillows ;  
'Mongst threatening Rocks, and treach'rous Shoals,  
Through Gibraltar's contracted Mouth,  
And Realms condemn'd to Heat and Drowth,  
Or Baltick Waves bound up in Ice,  
Or Magellan as Cold, though South,  
Our good Fortune, in a trice,  
Through this Crowd,  
In a Cloud,  
Brings us where, in Paradise,  
We newly Landing,  
Got this Standing,  
All Merry Boys, and Loyal,  
Our Pockets full of Pay  
This Triumphal Day,  
To make of our skill a Tryal,  
Of our little little skill :  
Let none then take it ill,  
We must have no Denyal.*

III.

*We, who so often bang'd the Turk,  
Our Broad-sides speaking Thunder,  
Made Belgium strike, and proud Dunkirk  
Who liv'd by Prize, and Plunder,  
And routed the Sebastian Shirk*

*We*

*We paid their Poops, and painted Beaks,  
 Cleans'd before and est their Decks,  
 Till their Scuppers ran with Gore,  
 VVhil' st in as fast salt-VVater breaks;  
 But we are Friends of this no more:  
 Through this Crowd  
 In a Cloud,  
 VVe have found an happy Shore,  
 And newly Landing,  
 Got this Standing;  
 All Merry Boys, and Loyal,  
 Our Pockets full of Pay  
 This Triumphal Day,  
 To make of our skill a Trial  
 Of our little little skill,  
 Let none then take it ill,  
 We must have no denyal.*

Besides the three beforenamed, who sung the precedent Song, there were in like manner habited, like Sea-men, six other Persons, who made a Wind-Musick.

The Musick in the Stage consisted of three Drums, and six Trumpets.

On the *East*-side, Winde-Musick, consisting of six Persons.

On two Balconies, within the *Arch*, Winde-Musick consisting of twelve Persons.

On the *West*-Gallery were placed six Trumpets.

These, and all the other Musick, belonging to this Triumph, performed their Duty without Intermission, till such time as His Majesty fronted the *Figure*, which represented *Thames*, and then ceased; upon which *Thames* made the ensuing Speech.

TEN Moons, Great Sir, their silver Crescents fill'd,  
 Since, mounted on a Billow, I beheld  
 You on the Bridge; but louder Joys there were,  
 That barr'd my Welcomes from Your Sacred Ear:  
 Now I above my highest Bound have rear'd  
 My Head, to say what could not, then, be heard.

Hail, Mighty Monarch! whose Imperial Hand  
 Quiets the Ocean, and secures the Land;  
 This City, whom I serve with Neighb'ring Floods,  
 Exporting Tours, importing Foreign Goods,  
 With anxious Grief, did long Your Absence mourn;  
 Now with full Joy she Welcomes Your Return;  
 Your blest Return! by which she is restor'd  
 To all the Wealth Remotest Lands afford.  
 At your Approach, I hasten'd to the Downs,  
 To see Your Moving Forts, Your Floating Towns;  
 Your Sovereigns, Big with Thunder, Plow the Main,  
 And swimming Armies in their Womb contain.  
 You are our Neptune, every Port, and Bay  
 Your Chambers, the whole Sea is Your High-way.  
 Though sev'ral Nations Boast their Strength on Land,  
 Yet You Alone the wat'ry World command.

Pardon, great Sir, fair Cynthia checks my stay;  
 But to Your Royal Palace, twice a day,  
 I will repair; there my proud Waves shall wait,  
 To bear our Cæsar, and His conqu'ring Fate.

The River Thames having ended his Speech, the three  
 Seamen, who entertain'd the Nobility with the former  
 Song, address'd the following to His Majesty.

King

## I.

King CHARLS, King CHARLS, great Neptune of the Main!  
 Thy Royal Navy rig,  
 And We'll not care a fig  
 For France, for France, the Netherlands, nor Spain;  
 The Turk, who looks so big,  
 We'll whip him like a Gig  
 About the Mediterrane,  
 His Gallies all sunk, or ta'ne.  
 We'll seize on their Goods, and their Monies,  
 Those Algier Sharks,  
 That Plunder Ships, and Barks,  
 Algier, Sally, and Tunis,  
 We'll give them such Toasts  
 On the Barbary-Coasts,  
 Shall drive them to their Harbours, like Couies.  
 Tan tara rantan  
 Tan tara ran tan tara,  
~~Not at the world we fear-a,~~  
 The great Fish-pond  
 Shall be thine-a  
 Both here and beyond,  
 From Strand to Strand,  
 And underneath the Line-a.

## II.

A Sail, a Sail, I to the Officee,  
 She seems a lusty Ship;  
 Hoise all your Sails a-trip:  
 We'll weather, weather her, what e're she be:  
 Your Helm then steady keep,  
 And Thunder up the Deep,  
 A Man of War no Merchant She;  
 We'll set her on her Crupper;  
 Give Fire, Bounce, Bounce,  
 Pickeering Villains trounce,  
 Till

( 20 )

*Till Blood run in Streams at the Scupper ;  
Such a Break-fast them we shall  
Give with Powder, and Ball,  
They shall need neither Dinner, nor Supper.*

*Tan tara ran tan tan*

*Tan tara ran tan tara,*

*Pickeering Rogues ne're spare-a ;*

*With Bullets pink*

*Their Quarters ;*

*Untill they stink,*

*They sink, they sink,*

*Farewell the Devil's Martyrs.*

III.

*They yield, they yield ; shall we the poor Rogues spare ?*

*Their ill-gotten Goods,*

*Preserv'd from the Floods,*

*That King CHARLES, and we may share ?*

*With Wine then cheer our Bloods,*

*And putting off our Hoods,*

*Drink to His MAJESTIE bare,*

*The King of all Compassion :*

*On our Knees next fall*

*T' our Royal Admiral,*

*A Health for his Preservation,*

*Dear JAMES the Duke of YORK,*

*Till our Heels grow light as Cork,*

*The second Glory of our Nation.*

*Tan tara ran tan tan*

*Tan tara ran tan tara,*

*To the Royal Pair-a,*

*Let every man*

*Full of Wine*

*Take off his Can,*

*Though wan though wan,*

*To make his red Nose shine-a.*

The

The Seamen having ended their Song, the several sorts of Musick performed their Duty, whilst His Majesty passed on towards *Cheap-side*.

At the *Stocks*, the Entertainment was a Body of Military Musick, placed on a Balcony, consisting of six Trumpets, and three Drums. the Fountain there being after the *Thuscan* Order, venting Wine, and Water.

In like manner, on the Top of the great Conduit, at the Entrance of *Cheap-side*, was another Fountain, out of which issued both Wine, and Water, as in a Representation of *Temperance*; and on the several Towers of that Conduit were eight Figures, habited like *Nymphs*, with Escutcheons in one Hand, and Pendants or Baunces in the other: And between each of them, Wind-Musick; the number, eight.

On the Strand also in *Cheap-side* there was a Band of Waits placed, consisting of six Persons.

At some Distance from the Standard were seated the *Aldermen* in Scarlet, in Seats covered, where His Majesty being come, was entertained with the ensuing Speech, by Sir William Wild, Knight and Baronnet, the Recorder of the City.

Most Gracious Sovereign,

**T**O declare the Happiness of Your People in the Enjoyment of this glorious Day, is a Subject for an Angel not a Man.

It is not long since, Most Mighty Prince (But yet 'twas long, Sir,) that, for want of Your Royal Presence, Your People were miserably entangled in, and infested with, many Sad and destructive Revolutions; such, that thereby so violent a Sea of Confusion, and Disorder, was broke in upon them that their Lives, Liberties, Estates, and that, which is most dear to all Good Men, their very Religion (the best Reformed throughout the World) were ready to have been swallowed up.

But no sooner did Your Glorious Person appear amongst them, but those furious Waters did abate, and that Black Cloud of Misery, and Calamity, from thence exhaled, and ready to fall upon them,

G

was

was dispers'd and gone, and they, in a full Career to their Pristine Glory, and Happiness.

And now by this Time, Most Puissant King I make no Question, but all Your People, I am sure Your Loyal Ones, and I have Charity enough to hope they will all prove such, are fully satisf'd, that because it was in England, as sometimes twas in Israel, that they had no King amongst them, therefore their latter days were so Calamitous; Quod tot tantaque mala conciliarat non habuisset Regem.

But to the Everlasting Praise of our good God, we have now, not only a King amongst us, but such a King, which is a Blessing to His People, not of a Mushroom Descent, but the Son of Nobles, of a most Royal Stem, not inticuled to his Kingdoms by Perjury, and Villany, but by an Ancient and Undoubted Right, A KING, of whom it may be truly said that, had all that Clemency, Goodness, and Sweetness of Temper proper to a Prince, and advantageous to a People, been totally lost, they are all reunited, and concentred in His Royal Person.

And therefore, as I said at first, of our Happiness, give me leave, Most Illustrious Prince, to say also of our Joys, their Declaration is an Angelical Employment, Matter in truth, rather of Admiration, then for Expression. Exigua gaudia loquuntur, ingentia stupent: Only let me say this, and I hope I may say it with a Pious Allusion,

This is the Day, which the Lord hath made, we will Rejoyce, and be Glad in it.

And that our Joys may, not be short-liv'd, Your Happiness, and Our Joys being like Hippocrates his Twins, must live and Dy together.

May Your Days be many, Your Reign ever peaceful, and prosperous, and Your Posterity Numerous; May Your Feet be always upon the Neck of Your Enemies; Let them be ever Blessed, which shall Bless You; and Cursed be they, which shall Curse You; and let all Your People say, Amen.

I know well, Most Mighty King, that neither the Time, nor the Place, will admit of any long Discourse; and that I now speak not only to Solon, but a Solomon; One, that is no Friend to many words, as well knowing, in multiloquio non deest Peccatum;

And

*And therefore be pleas'd to give Your Servant leave in a Word to deliver his Errand, which is in the Name of this Ancient and renowned City, most Cordially to congratulate Your Gracious Accession hither this Day, upon this solemn, and glorious Occasion, and as a pure signal of that true Allegiance, and Duty, which they owe to Your Sacred Majesty, humbly to present unto Your Royal Hands this Purse of Gold; which let me assure You, comes from free Hearts, full of Loyalty, and Fidelity, the Best of Presents to a Gracious King; and therefore I am confident, that as they offer it chearfully, Your Majesty will vouchsafe to accept it Graciously. I have done Sir, and have no more to say, but this,*

God Save the KING.

The Speech ended, Sir William, in the Name of the City, made an Humble Present to His Majesty of a Purse of Gold; in Testimony of their Dutifull Affection.

The





HE third Triumphal Arch stands near Wood-street end, not far from the Place, where the *Cross* sometimes stood. It represents an Artificial Building of two Stories, one after the *Corinthian* way of Architecture, the other after the *Composite*, representing the *Temple of Concord*; with this Inscription on a Shield,

ÆDEM

CONCORDIÆ

IN HONOREM OPTIMI PRINCIPIS,

CUJUS ADVENTU

BRITANNIA TERRA MARIQ. PACATA,

ET PRISCIS LEGIBUS REFORMATA EST,

AMPLIOREM SPLENDIDIOREMQ.

RESTITUIT,

S. P. Q. L.

In

In the Spandrils of the *Arch* were two Figures, in Female Habits, leaning : One representing *PEACE*, the other *TRUTH*. That of *Peace* had her Shield charged with an *Helmet*, and Bees issuing forth, and going into it; the Word,

PAX BELLO POTIOR.

*Truth* on the other side, in a thin Habit, on her Shield *TIME*, bringing *Truth* out of a Cave; the Word,

TANDEM EMERSIT.

Over the great Painting upon the *Arch* of the *Cupula*, represents a large *GERYON* with three Heads, crowned, in his three right-Hands a *Lance*, a *Sword*, and a *Scepter*; in his three left-Hands the three *Escutcheons* of *England*, *Scotland*, and *Ireland*; before him the King's Arms with three Imperial Crowns; beneath, in great Letters,

CONCORDIA INSUPERABILIS.

On the top of the *Cupula*, *CONCORD*, a Woman, in her right-Hand holding her Mantle; in her left-Hand a *Caduceus*; under her Feet, a *Serpent* strugling, which she seems to tread down.

On the West-side, the third great Figure, a Woman, standing at the Prow of a Ship; in her left Hand, a *Cornucopia*; the Word,

FORTUNÆ REDUCI.

Above were eight living Figures with Pennons, and Shields, representing the four *Cardinal* Virtues, each with an Attendant.

*PRUDENCE*, on her Shield *Bellerophon* on a *Pegasus*, running his Javelin into the Mouth of a *Chimera*; the word,

CONSILIO ET VIRTUTE.

H

JUSTICE

JUSTICE, on her Shield a Woman holding a Sword in one Hand, a Balance in the other; the Word,

QUOD DEXTERA LIBRAT.

TEMPERANCE, a Viol in her left Hand, a Bridle in her right; the Word,

FERRE LUPATA DOCET.

FORTITUDE, a Lyon having the Arms of *England*, in an Escutcheon; the Word,

CUSTOS FIDISSIMUS.

The internal part of this Triumph, or Temple, is round, the upper part Dark, onely enlightned by Artificial Lightes; the lower part divided into ten Parts by Pilasters, with Pedestals.

Within the TEMPLE are twelve living Figures, three placed above the Rest.

The First the *Goddeſs* of the TEMPLE in rich Habit, with a *Caduceus* in her Hand, and a *Serpent* at her Feet. Behinde the *Goddeſs*, a Man in a Purple Gown, like a Citizen of *London*, presenting the KING with an *Oaken* Garland. Over the KING's Head,

PATER PATRIÆ.

Over the Citizen's,

S. P. Q. L.

OB. CIVES SERVATOS.

The Second, *Truth*, standing next the *Goddeſs* CONCORD, in a thin, but rich Habit, her Shield charg'd with a Book held open, with wings fastn'd by a Chain to a Cloud; beneath, a *Fury* plucking at the end of the Chain; the word,

VERITAS INVICTA.

The

The Third, Love richly dress'd, on the other side of the Goddess; on her Shield a *Cupid*, Roses in his right hand, in his left a Fish.

Of the nine Figures; the first bears, on a Shield, the King of Bees flying alone; a Swarm following at some distance; the word,

REGE INCOLUMI MENS OMNIBUSUNA.

The Second, on his Shield, a *Testudo* advancing against a Wall; the Word,

CONCORDIÆ CEDUNT.

The Third, a Shield charged with Hearts; the Word,

HIC MURUS AHENEUS ESTO.

The Fourth, like a spread-Eagle with two Heads, one of an Eagle, the other of an *Estrich*; in the Mouth of the *Estrich* an Horse-shoe, in the Talon of the Eagle a Thunderbolt; the Word,

PRÆSIDIA MAJESTATIS.

The Fifth, a Bundle of Javelins; the Word,

UNITAS.

The Sixth, two Hands joyned athwart the Escutcheon, as from the Clouds, holding a *Caduceus* with a Crown; the Word,

FIDE ET CONSILIO.

The Seventh, Arms laid down, Guns, Pikes, Ensigns, Swords; the Word,

CONDUNTUR NON CONTUNDUNTUR.

The Eighth, a *Caduceus*, with a winged Hat above, and Wings beneath, two *Cornucopias* coming out at the middle, supported by a Garland; the Word,

VIRTUTI FORTUNA COMES.

TH

The Ninth, a Bright Star striking a gleam through the  
midst of the Escutcheon; the Word,

MONSTRANT REGIBUS ASTRA VIAM,

With these Figures was intermingled a Band of twenty  
four Violins.

The Bases, and Capitals within this Triumph, are as Brasses,  
and the Pillars Steel.

The Triumph thus adorned, and the several Musick play-  
ing, all passed through, till such time as His Majesty came to  
the middle of the Temple, at which time the three principal  
living Figures, viz. CONCORD, LOVE, and TRUTH, who  
till then had not been seen, were, by the drawing of a Cur-  
tain discovered, and entertained His Majesty with the follow-  
ing Song.

## I.

*Comes not here the King of Peace,  
Who the Stars so long foretold,  
From all Woes should us release  
Converting Iron-times to Gold?*

## II.

*Behold, Behold!  
Our Prince confirm'd by Heavenly signs  
Brings healing Balm,  
Brings healing Balm, and Anodines,  
To close our Wounds, and Pain aswage.*

## III.

*He comes with conquering Bays, and Palm,  
Where swelling Billows us'd to rage,  
Gliding on a silver Calm;  
Proud Interests now no more engage,*

## Chorus.

*Let these Arched Roofs resound,  
Joining Instruments, and Voice,*

*Fright*

Fright pale Spirits under Ground;  
 But let Heav'n and Earth rejoyce,  
 We our Happiness have found.  
 He, thus marching to be Crown'd,  
 Attended with this glorious Train,  
 From civil Broils  
 Shall free these Isles,  
 Whilst Hee and his Posterity shall reign.

## I.

VVho follow Trade or Study Arts,  
 Improving Pasture, or the Plow,  
 Or furrow Vvaves to foreign Parts,  
 Use Your whole Endeavours now.

## II

His Brow, his Brow  
 Bids you Hearts, as well as Hands,  
 Together joyn,  
 Together joyning bless these Lands;  
 Peace, and Concord, never poor.

## III.

VVill make with VVealth these Streets to shine,  
 Ships freight with Spice, and Golden Ore,  
 Your Fields with Honey, Milk, and VVine,  
 To supply our Neighbours Store.

The First Song ended, Concord address'd her self to His  
 Majesty, in these Words,

Welcome, great Sir, to CONCORD's Fane,  
 VVhich Your Return built up again;

You have her Fabrick rear'd so high,  
 That the proud Turrets kiss the Skie.  
 Tumult by You, and Civil War  
 In Janus Gates imprison'd are;  
 By You the King of Truth, and Peace,  
 May all Divisions ever cease!  
 Your Sacred Brow the Blushing Rose,  
 And Virgin Lissly twin'd inclose!  
 The Calcedonian Thistle-Down  
 Combine with these to adorn Your Crown!  
 No Discord in th' Hibernian Harp!  
 Nought in our Duty flat, or sharp!  
 But all conspire that You, as Best,  
 May bove all other Kings be blest.

The Speech ended, His Majesty, at His going off, was entertained with the following Song.

With all our Wishes, Sir, go on,  
 Our Charles, three Nations Glory;  
 That Worlds of Eys may loo<sup>e</sup> upon,  
 Behinde, Sir, and before Ye;  
 Go, great Exemplar of our British Story,  
 Paternal Crowns assume,  
 That then Your Royal Name  
 May, registred by Fame,  
 Smell like a sweet Perfume:  
 Not writ in Marble, Brass, or Gold,  
 Nor sparkling Gems,  
 Such as shine in Diadems,  
 But where all Nations may behold  
 With brighter Characters enroll'd,  
 On th' Azure Vellum of Configur'd Stars;  
 Who fixt with gentle Smiles  
 Two fluctuating Isles,  
 And built well-grounded Peace on Civil Wars.

On the little Conduit, at the lower End of *Cheap-side*, were placed four Figures, or *Nymphs*, each of them having an Escutcheon in the one Hand, and a Pendent in the other.

In a Balcony, erected at the Entrance of *Pater-noster-Row*, were placed His Majestie's Drums, and Fife; the number of Persons, eight.

In *St. Paul's-Church-Yard*, upon a Scaffold, erected to that purpose, stood the children of *Christ's-Hospital* in blew-Coats, upon His Majestie's approach, one of them entertained him with the following Speech.

*Dread Sovereign,*

**H**istory tells us, that such piercing Raies darted forth from King *Philip's* countenance, as dazled the eyes of *Demosthenes* the Oratour so much, that his voluble Tongue forgate its duty, and was lock'd up in silence.

Much more might I fear the like to befall me, being now before so glorious a Sun, as may well dazle the Eyes of so poor a Nothing as I am. Who am I, that I should adventure to invite the Ears of so great a Majesty to so contemptible a sound, and the Eyes of such a Glory to the beholding my self, and these vile Abjects? But I have heard, that as there is a Majestick Glory in Your Person, so there is a Royal Goodness in Your Disposition. This hath emboldned this poor Dust to beseech You to accept of two Mites from these the lowest, and meanest of all Your Subjects.

Our first Mite is the expression of our Joy for Your Majesty's wonderful preservation in Your absence, Your safe arrival to us, and Your presence among us. This Year may well be called *The Year of Wonders*; and this Day of Your Solemnity may be termed *The Birth-day of England's Happiness*, and therefore deserves to be registred in the Kalendar of the Hearts of all Loyal Subjects.

W<sup>o</sup>



We have all seen those *Magnalia Dei* plainly discovered, and have observed the Wheels of Divine Providence in a seeming contrariety; yet the motion at last to be true and regular. Blessed be that God, that in the midst of all our dismal Conflagrations did provide your Majesty a *Zoar* to rest in, and now at last hath so calm'd those Storms, and State-convulsions, that You may this day encircle your Royal Brows with a glorious Crown, and be advanced to your Throne in much Serenity.

But Mites, as they are of no great value, so they are pieces of no great quantity: I shall therefore offer up our second, which is a *Mite of Prayer*, and then cease to put farther stop to this daies Solemnity.

We have two Petitions, the one *to*, the other *for* your Majesty. We humbly beseech you (Most Dread Sovereign) that as at first EDWARD the sixth, who once sway'd the Scepter of this Kingdom, laied a foundation for the Reception of poor Orphans, who have since been upheld by all Your Royal Ancestours, especially your late Father of blessed Memory; so You would shine upon us still by Your Gracious favour, and Princely indulgence. There are above Eleven hundred of us, part whereof have in the Name of all, presented themselves this day as lively Monuments of God's mercy, and real Objects of Christian charity: for whom through the pious care, and faithful industry of the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Governours, and liberal Benefactours, a Table hath been spread, and other Necessaries both for Soul, and Body afforded, even in the midst of those Exigencies, that exposed others to Want, and Penury.

But I am afraid any longer (Most Gracious Sovereign) to detain Your Royal Ears, with childish Smatterings. I have done.

Heaven grant You long to live, and prosperously to Reign over us, that when You have finished God's work, having  
face

fate upon this Earthly Throne Beloved, You may leave it Lamented.

In the mean time, let Orphans eccho forth with grateful acclamations,

*God blefs King CHARLES the Second.*

Between that and *Ludgate*, there were two other Balconies erected: In one was placed a Band of six Waits; In the other, six Drums.

On the Top of *Ludgate* six Trumpets.

At *Fleet-Bridge* a Band of six Waits.

On *Fleet-Conduit* were six Figures, or *Nymphs* clad in White, each with an Escutcheon in one Hand, and a Pendent in the other, as also a Band of six Waits. And on the *Lanthorn* of the Conduit was the Figure of *Temperance*, mixing Water and Wine.



**I**N *Fleetstreet*, near *White-Friers*, stands the Fourth Triumphal Arch, representing the Garden of *PLenty*; it is of two Stories, one of the *Dorick* Order, the other of the *Ionick*. The Capitals have not their just Measure, but incline to the Modern *Architectur*.

Upon the great Shield, over the *Arch*, in large Capitals, this Inscription,

UBERITATI  
A U G.

EXTINCTO BELLI CIVILIS INCENDIO

CLUSOQ. JANI TEMPLO

ARAM CELSISS.

CONSTRUXIT.

S. P. Q. L.

Over

Over the *Postern*, on the *South-side* of the Entrance is *BACCHUS*, in a Chariot, drawn by *Leopards*, his Mantle a *Panther's Skin*; his Crown, of *Grapes*, a *Thyrſus* with *Ivy* in his left Hand; a *Cup* in his right: underneath,

## LIBER PATER.

The Painting over this represents *SILENUS* on his *Aſs*, *Satyres* dancing round about, in Drunken, and Antick Poſtures; the Proſpect, a *Vine yard*.

On the *North-side* oppoſite, *Ceres*, drawn in a Chariot by winged *Dragons*, and crowned with *Ears of Corn*, in her left Hand, *Poppy*; in her right, a blazing *Torch*. The Painting over her is a Description of *Harveſt*; with

## CERES AUG.

On the *Veſt* ſide of the Arch, over the *South Poſtern*, the *Goddeſs FLORA*, in a various Coloured Habit; in one Hand, *Red and white Roſes*; in the other, *Lillies*; on her Head, a *Garland of ſeveral other Flowers*.

The Painting over this, a *Garden*, with *Walks*, *Statues*, *Fountains*, *Flowers*, and *Figures of Men and Women walking*.

Oppoſite to this, on the *North-side*, the *Goddeſs POMONA*, crown'd with a *Garland of ſeveral Fruits*; in her right Hand, the *Sun*; in her left Hand, a *Wand*; At her Feet all ſorts of *Graſſing*, and *Gardening Tools*.

The Painting above, an *Orchard*.

On the *Corners* four living *Figures*; above, the four *Seasons of the Year*.

In the *Niches* ſtood four *Figures*, representing the four *Winds*.

EURUS, a *Black-Moor* with Black wings! his Embleme, the Sun rising, and a fair plain Country; his Motto,

AD AURORAM NABATHÆAQ. REGNA.

BOREAS, instead of Feet, two Serpents Tails, his Wings covered with Snow; his Emblem, a Rocky Mountainous Country, and the *Pleiades* rising over it; his Motto,

SCYTHIAM SEPTEMQ. TRIONES  
HORRIFER INVADIT—

AUSTER, in a dark-coloured Habit, with Wings like Clouds, his Emblem, a Cloudy Sky, and Showres, his Motto,

NUBIBUS ASSIDUIS PLUVIAQ. MADESCIT.

ZEPHYRUS, like an *Adonis* with Wings; the Emblem a Flowery Plain; the Word,

—TEPENTIBUS AURIS  
DEMULCET—

The great Figure on the top of all represented PLENTY, crowned, a Branch of Palm in her right Hand, a *Cornucopia* in her left.

The Musick aloft on both sides, and on the two Balconies within, were twelve Waits, six Trumpets, and three Drums.

At a convenient distance before this structure, were two Stages erected, divided, planted, and adorned like Gardens, each of them eight Yards in length, five in breadth. Upon that on the North-side sate a Woman representing PLENTY, crowned with a Garland of diverse Flowers, clad in a green Vestment embroidered with Gold, holding a *Cornucopia*: Her Attendants, two Virgins.

At His Majestie's approach to the *Arch*, this Person, representing *PLENTY* rising up, made address to Him in these Words;

*Great Sir; the Star, which at Your Happy Birth  
Joy'd with his Beams (at Noon) the wondring Earth,  
Did with auspicious Lustre, then, presage  
The Glitt'ring Plenty of this Golden Age;  
The Cloud's blown o're, which long our joys o'recast,  
And, the sad Winter of Your absence past,  
See! the three smiling Seasons of the Year  
Agree at once to bid You Welcome here,  
Her Homage Dutious Flora comes to pay;  
With Her Enamel'd Treasure strows Your Way:  
Ceres, and Pales with a bounteous Hand,  
Diffuse their Plenty over all Your Land;  
And Bacchus is so Lavish of his Store,  
That Wine flows now where Water ran before.  
Thus Seasons, Men, and Gods their joys express,  
To see Your Triumph, and our Happiness.*

His Majesty, having passed the four *Triumphal Arches*, was at *Temple-Bar* entertained with the View of a Delightfull *Bosscage*, full of several Beasts, both *Tame*, and *Savage*, as also several living Figures, and Musick of eight Waits. But this, being the Limit of the *Citie's Liberty*, must be so likewise of our Description.

L

THE



**T**HE Common-Council of London appointed a Committee for the managing these Entertainments of His Sacred MAJESTY, which consisted of nine Aldermen, and fifteen Commoners, and others: their Names, these;

{ Aldermen, {

Sir Tho. Adams, Knight and Baronet.  
Mr. Ald. Fawk.  
Sir Tho. Alwyn, Knight and Baronet.  
Sir William Thompson, Knight.  
Sir Jo. Frederick, Knight.  
Sir Jo. Robinson, Knight and Baronet.  
Sir Autho. Bateman, Knight.  
Sir Jo. Lawrence Knight.  
Sir Richard Ford, Knight.

{ Commoners, {

Sir Will. Bateman, Knight.  
Sir Lau. Bromfield, Knight.  
Sir Tho. Bludworth, Knight.  
Sir Jo. Cutler, Knight and Baronet.  
Sir Theoph. Bidulph, Knight.  
Sir Will. Vincent Knight.  
Deputy Aylmer.  
Deputy Hickman.  
Mr. Saunders.  
Colonel Truſſel.  
Colonel Clagett.  
Mr. Penning.  
Colonel Nevil.  
Mr. Osbaldſton.  
Mr. Maſcal.

These Worthy Members of this Honourable City, in Order to this Solemnity, raised Considerable Sums of Money, which by the several Companies were freely Contributed, in expression of their Loyalty,

THE



**T**HE Parts, of which this Entertainment consists, were carried on by several Persons, who performed all to Admiration, and, considering the Shortness of the Warning, much beyond what could have been imagined.

*The Architectural Part by Mr. Peter Mills, Surveyour of the City, and another Person, who desires to have his Name conceal'd.*

*The Carpentry, by Mr. John Scot, Mr William Pope, Mr. Thomas Wratten, and Mr. Roger Jerman.*

*The Painting, by Mr. William Lightfoot, and Mr. Andrew Dacres.*

*The Joyner's Work, by Mr. Thomas Whiting.*

*The Carver's VVork, by Mr. Richard Cleer.*

*The Principal Parts of the Musick, by His Majestie's Servants: All Compos'd by Matthew Lock, Esq; Composer in Ordinary to His Majesty.*

T H E



1840  
1841  
1842

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1858  
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1860

(41)  
THE  
CAVALCADE,  
OR

His MAJETIES passing through the CITY of

L O N D O N

TOWARDS HIS

CORONATION,

*Monday, April 22.*

**T**he Duke of York's Horse-guard.  
Messengers of the Chambers, in their Coats with the  
Kings Arms before and behind.

*Cloaks* { Esquires to the Knights of the Bath, in number 140.  
Knight Harbinger } } Serjeant Porter.  
Sewers of the Chamber.

{ Gent. Ushers, Quarter. Waiters in number 8.

*Gowns* { Clerks of the Chancery six.

{ Clerks of the Signet four.

*Cloaks* { Clerks of the Privy-Seal.

{ Clerks of the Council four.

*Gowns* { Clerks of the Parliament two.

{ Clerks of the Crown two.

*Gowns, and* { Chaplains having Dignities, ten in number.

*Square Caps* { The King's Advocate } } The King's Remembrancer.

*Gowns* { Masters of the Chancery.

{ The King's learned Councel at Law. two.

*Gowns* { The Kings puisne Serjeants two.

{ The King's Attorney } } The King's Sollicitour.

{ The Kings Eldest Serjeants two.

M

*Gowns*

*Gowns* { Two Secretaries of the French, and Latine  
Tongue.

*Cloaks* { Gentlemen-Ushers, daily-Waiters.

*Cloaks* { Sewers  
Carvers } in Ordinary.  
Cup-bearers }

*Cloaks* { Elquiers of the Body four.  
Masters of standing Offices, viz.

*Cloaks* { Tents 1.  
Revels 1.  
Ceremonies 1.  
Armoury 1.  
Wardrobe 1.  
Ordinance 1.

*Gowns* { Masters of the Requests four.  
Chamberlains of the Exchequer two.

*Cloaks* { Gentlemen of the Privy-Chamber.

*Long Mantles* with { Knights of the Bath 68.  
*Hats, and Feathers* }

The Knight Marshal, *A rich Coat.*

*Cloaks* { Treasurer of } Master of the.  
the Chamber } Jewel-House.

Barons Younger Sons.

Viscounts Younger Sons.

*Robes, and Caps* { Barons of the Exchequer 3.  
*Robes, Caps* { Justices of both Benches, viz King's Bench,  
and *Collars* } and Common-Pleas 6.

*Robes, Caps,* { Lord chief Baron } Lord chief Justice of the  
and *Collars* { of the Exchequer, } Common-Pleas.

*Gown* { Master of } Lord Chief Justice { Robe, Cap and  
the Rolls } of the King's Bench } Collar.

*Cloaks* { Knights of the Privy-Council.

Barons eldest Sons.

Earls Younger Sons.

Viscounts eldest Sons.

Kettle-Drums.

*Rich Coats* { The King's Trumpets.  
The Serjeant Trumpeter, with his Mace.

*In their Coats of Arms* { Two Pursivants at Arms.

*Cloaks* { Barons

Marquesses Younger Sons.  
Earls eldest Sons.

51.

*In their Coats of Arms,* { Two Pursivants at Arms.

Viscounts

Dukes Younger Sons.

7.

Marquesses eldest Sons.

*In their Coats with Collars of SS.* { Two Heralds.

*Cloak* { Earls

Lord Chamberlain of the King's Household, viz. the  
Earl of Manchester, with his White Staff.

32.

Dukes eldest Sons.

*In their Coats with Collars of SS* { Two Heralds.

*Cloaks* { The Marquess of Dorchester. } The Marquess of Worcester.

*In their Coats with Collars of SS.* { Two Heralds.

*Rich embroidered Cloak* { The Duke of Buckingham.

*In their Coats with Collars of SS.* { Norroy, King of Arms. } Clarenceux, King of Arms.

The Lord Treasurer } The Lord Chancellor  
with his white Staff } with the Purse.

The Lord High Steward  
(viz. the Duke of Ormond)  
with his White Staff.

*Broad-brim'd Caps, and Robes of Ermine* { A person representing the Duke of Aquitaine } A person representing the Duke of Normandy

The

The Lord Mayor of London, carrying the City Scepter, on the left hand, bare-headed.

Garter, principal King of Arms, bare-headed, in His Coat, and Collar of SS.

The Gentleman Usher with the black Rod, on the right Hand, bare-Headed in a rub Cloak.

The Duke of York.

*Serjeants at Arms with their Maces, & on a side from the Sword forwards in rich Cloaks.*

The Earl of Northumberland, Lord Constable of England, *pro tempore*, on the left hand.

The Sword born by the Earl of Suffolk, Earl Marshal *pro tempore*.

The Earl of Lindsey, Lord great Chamberlain on the right hand.

with their Pole Axes.  
Gentlemen Pensioners  
Foot men.  
Equieries.

The King

Equieries.  
Foot-men.  
Gentlemen Pensioners with their Pole Axes.

The Duke of Albemarle,

Master of the Horse, leading a spare Horse.

Sir George Carteret, Vice-Chamberlain.

The Earl of Cleveland,  
Captain of the Pensioners

The Earl of Norwich, Captain of the Guard.

The Lieutenant of the Pensioners.

The King's Horse-Guard.

The Lord General's Horse-Guard.

*This is a true relation of the Order, in which His Majesty, and the Train, that attended Him, passed through the CITY. It could not, till now, be exactly described, by reason of some alteration from the first Design, not agreed on, till that very Morning.*

FINIS.





